Jim Foetus has moved nest from the UK to New York. Setling first in the notorious Alphabet City section he soon moved on to the equally thorny district of Spanish Harlem where, on his first day in residence, a person was shot dead outside his front door. As the song goes, "I would go out

tonight, but I haven't got a bulletproof smock to-oo we-ar"... Still in New York, after realising that new Velvet Underground LP has been 'uncovered', some charant ye unearthed lot